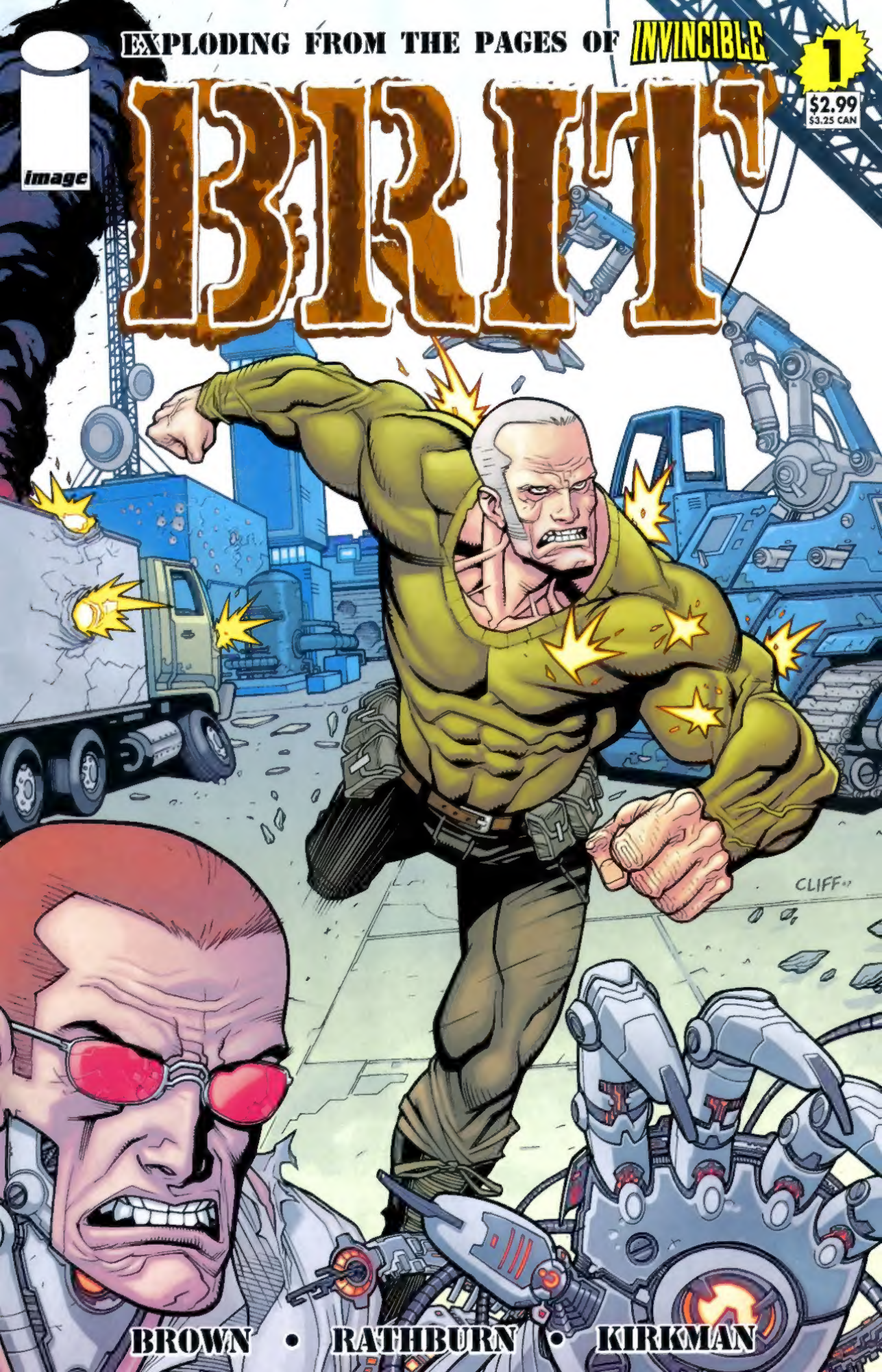

EXPLODING FROM THE PAGES OF INVINCIBLE
1
$2.99
$3.25 CAN
image
BRIT
CLIFF
BROWN • RATHBURN • KIRKMAN

BRIT™

writer
BRUCE BROWN

penciler, inker, colorist
CLIFF RATHBURN

letterer
RUS WOOTON

creator, editor
ROBERT KIRKMAN

IMAGE COMICS, INC.

ERIK LARSEN - publisher
TODD McFARLANE - president
MARC SILVESTRI - ceo
JIM VALENTINO - vice-president

ERIC STEPHENSON - executive director
JOE KEATINGE - pr & marketing coordinator
THAO LE - accounting
BRANWYN BIGGLESTONE - accounting
TRACI HUI - traffic manager
ALLEN HUI - production manager
JONATHAN CHAN - production artist
DREW GILL - production artist

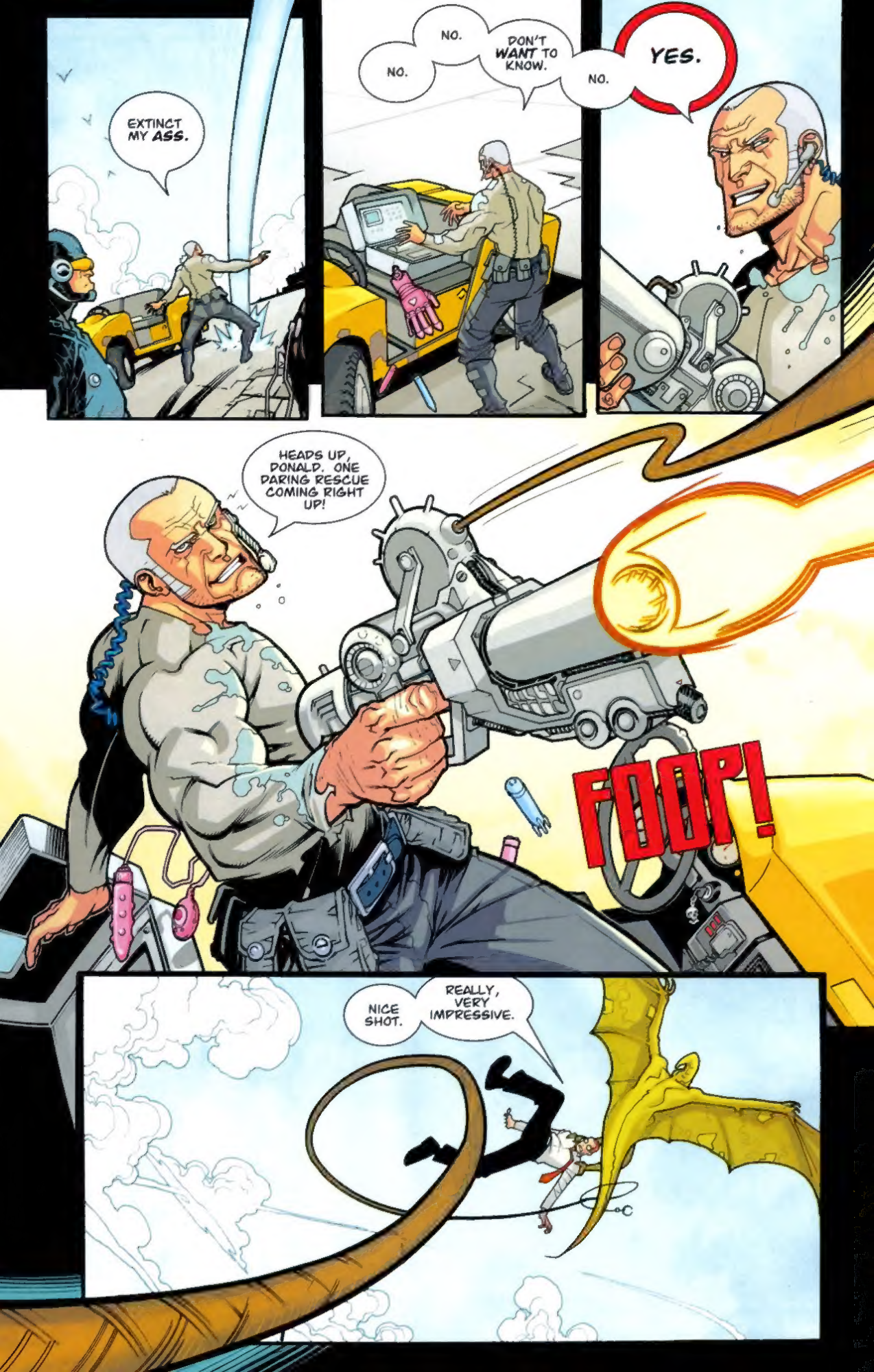
www.imagecomics.com

BRIT #1. August 2007. Published by Image Comics, Inc. Office of publication: 1942 University Avenue, Suite 305, Berkeley, California 94704. Copyright © 2007 Robert Kirkman. All rights reserved. BRIT™ (including all prominent characters featured herein), its logo and all character likenesses are trademarks of Robert Kirkman, unless otherwise noted. Image Comics® is a trademark of Image Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means (except for short excerpts for review purposes) without the express written permission of Image Comics, Inc. All names, characters, events and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. PRINTED IN CANADA.

DAMN IT!

SHOOT IT.
SHOOT IT NOW!
CHRIST.
CHOMP!
NO, GO AHEAD--TAKE YOUR TIME. NO PRESSURE.
FUP!
FUP!
FUP!

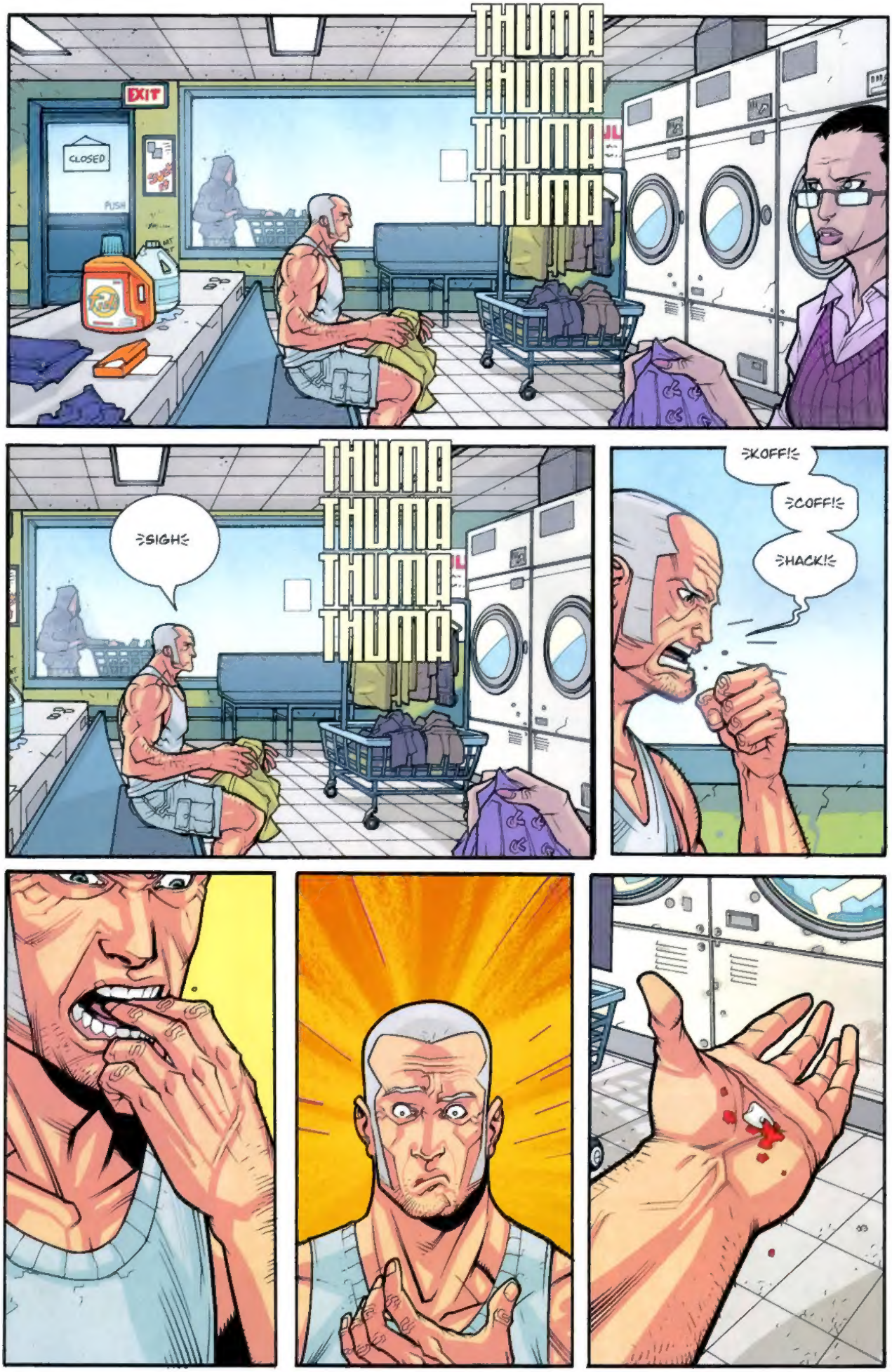
THOOM!!!
I CAME OUT OF RETIREMENT FOR THIS?
BRIT: INVINCIBILITY HAVER.
I FEEL LIKE HEMINGWAY.
I FEEL LIKE A PACIFIER.
DONALD: ANDROID FIELD AGENT.
THINK ABOUT HOW ONE OF THOSE WOULD LOOK STUFFED HANGING OVER THE MANTLE, EH? PITY THE SAN DIEGO ZOO NEEDS THEM BACK UNHARMED.
TRAGIC. IS THAT THE LAST ONE?
EXCEPT FOR THE--


EXTINCT MY ASS.
NO.
NO.
DON'T WANT TO KNOW.
NO.
YES.
HEADS UP, DONALD. ONE DARING RESCUE COMING RIGHT UP!
FOOP!
NICE SHOT.
REALLY, VERY IMPRESSIVE.

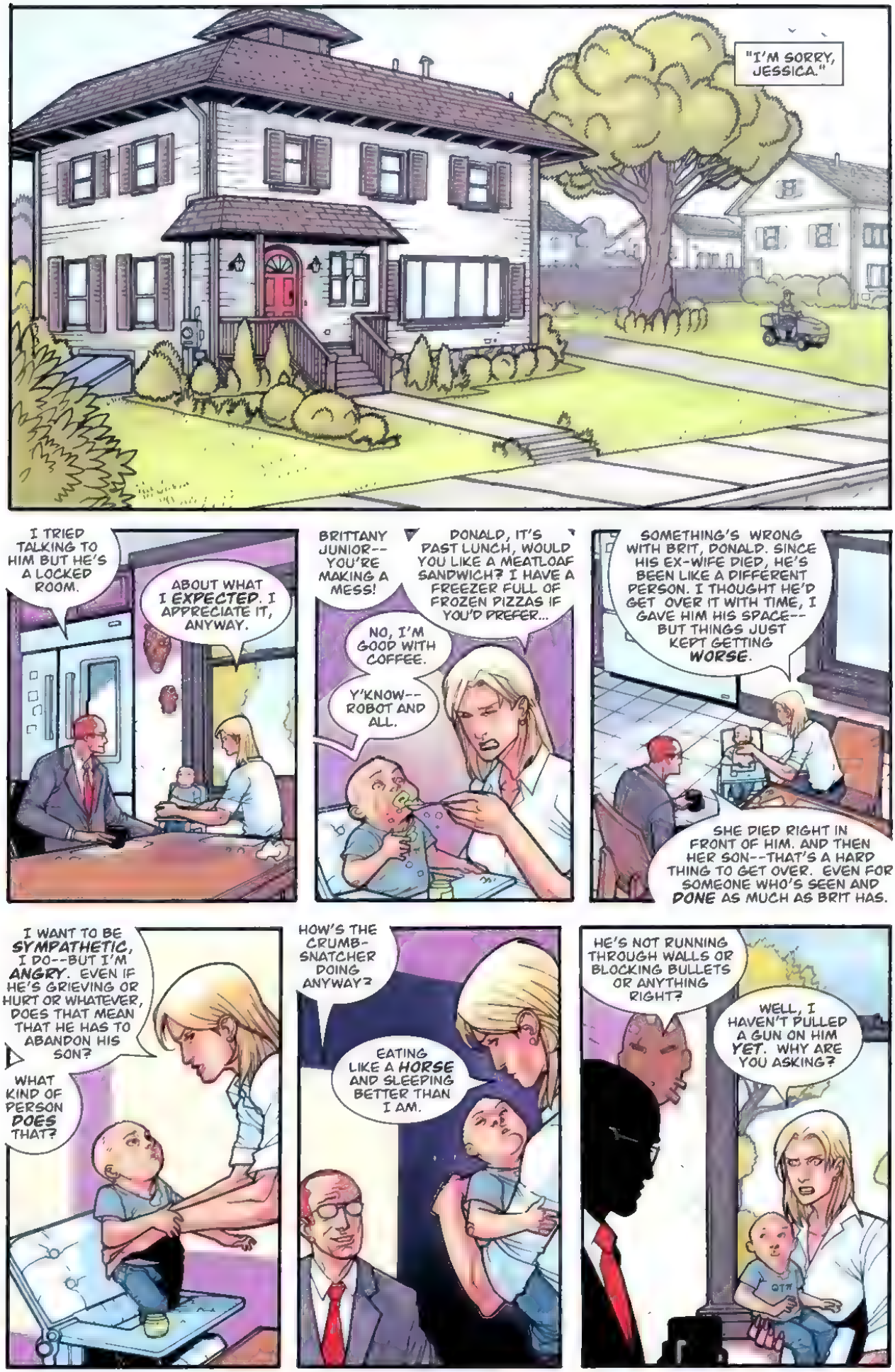
LIKE REELING IN A KITE.
PIECE OF--
PTING!
REEEEE
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT IT RIGHT WHERE YOU WANT IT.
SHUT UP.
WELL--DO SOMETHING! I WOULD HAVE USED MY JET BOOTS TO STEER THIS THING INTO THE GROUND ALREADY IF I THOUGHT IT WOULDN'T KILL IT.
I'M AT A BIT OF A LOSS HERE, DONALD. IN CASE YOU FORGOT-- I'M NOT REALLY LOADED DOWN WITH SUPERPOWERS.
FLIGHT? SUPER-STRENGTH? EYE-LASERS? I GOT NONE OF IT. THE SUPER-STORK COULD ONLY CARRY INDESTRUCTIBILITY-- AND THAT'S NOT CUTTING IT HERE.
HELL'S BELLS!

SCREE!
KRRRRIKK!!
RIIIIIIIIIIII
FA-TOOM
RUNK!!

=PTOO!=
YOU OKAY?
I MENTALLY CRAPPED MY PANTS.
NO FATALITIES. WELL, EXCEPT FOR THE BIRD-- AND FRANKLY, THE SAN DIEGO ZOO CAN BITE MY METAL ASS. I DON'T CARE HOW PISSED THEY ARE. SO IT'S NOT A COMPLETE FIASCO.
SO WE'RE DONE?
BZZ-BZT-BZZZZZZ
YOU'RE DONE. I HAVE ABOUT A MONTH'S WORTH OF PAPERWORK, AND...
...
LISTEN, BRIT.
WE'RE NOT GOING OVER THIS AGAIN, ARE WE?
JESSICA CALLED TO TELL ME SHE RECEIVED THE DIVORCE PAPERS IN THE MAIL. SAYS YOU WON'T TALK TO HER.
WE HAVE NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT. TELL HER TO SIGN THE DAMN PAPERS. SHE'LL GET A NICE FAT CHECK IN THE MAIL EVERY MONTH.
TELL HER TO GET ON WITH HER LIFE.
BRIT, YOU--
I'M STARTING OVER. IT'S NOT MY PROBLEM IF SHE CAN'T ACCEPT THAT. END OF CONVERSATION. IF WE'RE DONE, I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO.


THUMA
THUMA
THUMA
THUMA
EXIT
CLOSED
PUSH
THUMA
THUMA
THUMA
THUMA
=SIGH=
=KOFF!=
=COFF!=
=HACK!=

I'D PEEL HER POTATO.
DAD MADE ME WAIT UNTIL CHRISTMAS.
AIN'T A THING I WOULDN'T DO FOR A DR. PEPPER.
THAP.
EH, LEON?
SHIT AN APE.
VENEREAL HOLE.
YOU GUYS EVER CONSIDER SENDING A LIMO?
SIR, YOU'RE NEEDED IMMEDIATELY IN WASHINGTON.
WHATEVER. STAY HERE AND FINISH MY LAUNDRY
AND DON'T FORGET THE DRYER SHEETS.


"I'M SORRY, JESSICA."
I TRIED TALKING TO HIM BUT HE'S A LOCKED ROOM.
ABOUT WHAT I EXPECTED. I APPRECIATE IT, ANYWAY.
BRITTANY JUNIOR--YOU'RE MAKING A MESS!
DONALD, IT'S PAST LUNCH, WOULD YOU LIKE A MEATLOAF SANDWICH? I HAVE A FREEZER FULL OF FROZEN PIZZAS IF YOU'D PREFER...
NO, I'M GOOD WITH COFFEE.
Y'KNOW--ROBOT AND ALL.
SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH BRIT, DONALD. SINCE HIS EX-WIFE DIED, HE'S BEEN LIKE A DIFFERENT PERSON. I THOUGHT HE'D GET OVER IT WITH TIME, I GAVE HIM HIS SPACE--BUT THINGS JUST KEPT GETTING WORSE.
SHE DIED RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM. AND THEN HER SON--THAT'S A HARD THING TO GET OVER. EVEN FOR SOMEONE WHO'S SEEN AND DONE AS MUCH AS BRIT HAS.
I WANT TO BE SYMPATHETIC, I DO--BUT I'M ANGRY. EVEN IF HE'S GRIEVING OR HURT OR WHATEVER, DOES THAT MEAN THAT HE HAS TO ABANDON HIS SON?
WHAT KIND OF PERSON DOES THAT?
HOW'S THE CRUMB-SNATCHER DOING ANYWAY?
EATING LIKE A HORSE AND SLEEPING BETTER THAN I AM.
HE'S NOT RUNNING THROUGH WALLS OR BLOCKING BULLETS OR ANYTHING RIGHT?
WELL, I HAVEN'T PULLED A GUN ON HIM YET. WHY ARE YOU ASKING?

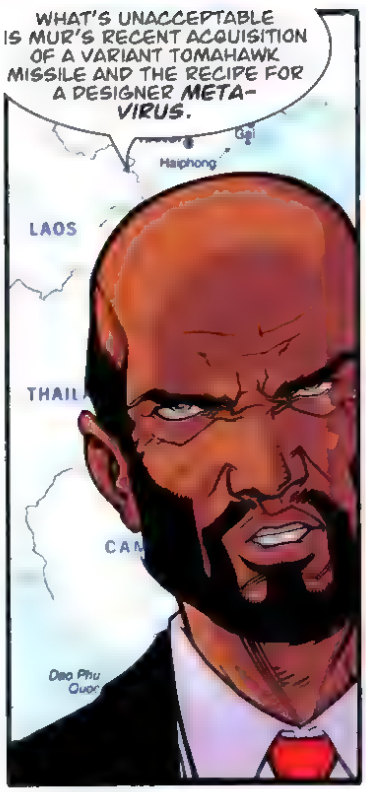
DEPUTY DIRECTOR SLITTER REQUESTED. I HATE TO WORRY YOU--HE'S KINDA OBSESSED WITH ALL THINGS BRIT.
SORRY
THAT'S A VILE LITTLE MAN. KEEP HIM AWAY FROM US DONALD. THEY'RE NOT TAKING MY SON BECAUSE OF HIS FATHER.
I JUST WISH BRIT WERE HERE. I CAN'T GET PAST THE FEELING THAT THIS IS ABOUT ME. THAT SOMEWHERE HE'S FOUND SOMEONE... OLDER, CRUISING FLORIDA OR WHEREVER FOR SOMEONE WHO REMEMBERS NORMANDY AND PLAYS CANASTA.
YOU CAN'T BELIEVE THAT, BECAUSE IT'S NOT JUST YOU. HE'S WITHDRAWING FROM EVERYTHING. EVERYTHING BUT THE JOB.
VE VE VE VE
SPEAKING OF THE JOB. I'M BEING RECALLED TO WASHINGTON. WE'LL TALK LATER.
HOLD ON.
BRRRRRRRR
WE HAD THIS INSTALLED WITH YOU IN MIND.
TAKE CARE, DONALD--AND LOOK AFTER THE JERK FOR ME.
HE JUST LEFT NOW, SIR. NO, THEY COULDN'T HAVE SPOTTED ME. I'M MOWING. WE'RE FORWARDING A TAPE OF THEIR CONVERSATION.
AGENT DONALD FERGUSON INVITED HER OVER FOR A POTLUCK DINNER ON SUNDAY. YES, SIR. ROAST BEEF AND NEW POTATOES. THANK YOU, SIR.
USA

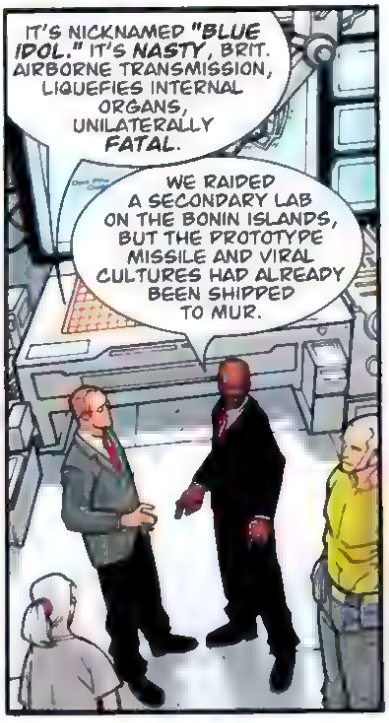
DON'T SEE CECIL MUCH SINCE I SWITCHED OVER TO SLITTER'S DIVISION. HE STILL BREATHING?
PENTAG
Parking
I STILL HELP HIM MANAGE THE GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE--HE'S UP TO HIS EYEBALLS WITH STUFF, SPENDS A LOT OF TIME WITH THAT INVINCIBLE, KID.
MET HIM?
IF I DID--I DON'T REMEMBER.
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO THE BASEMENT?
YOU REALLY GET OFF ON THIS, DON'T YOU?
WELL, YEAH.
I NEED TO GET YOU OUT TO THE STRIP CLUBS.
HM.
IT'S A POPULAR SCIENCE WET DREAM.
GENTLEMEN, OVER HERE.

BRIT, HOW ARE YOU?
I'M HEALTHY ENOUGH TO RESIST AN ANAL PROBE, SLITTER.
A PITY, MAYBE NEXT TIME, THEN. WELL, THAT'S ENOUGH SMALL TALK.
CAMBODIA
Long Xuyen
Can Tho

A RABID OFFSHOOT OF THE AUM SHINRIKYO HAS TAKEN OVER AN ISLAND OFF THE EASTERN COAST OF JAPAN.
THAT'S BAD, RIGHT?
NO--FOR ONCE I DECIDED TO CALL YOU IN BECAUSE SOMETHING GOOD HAPPENED. I HOPE YOU BROUGHT BALLOONS.
IT'S A CULT--JUST REPLACE THE KOOL-AID WITH SAKE.

IN NINETEEN NINETY-FIVE THE AUM SHINRIKYO RELEASED SARIN NERVE GAS IN A TOKYO SUBWAY. THE MU SHINRIKYO, OR MUR, HAVE NOW CONVERTED THE INDIGENOUS ISLANDERS AND INSTALLED THEIR OWN GOVERNMENT.
NICE. I DEALT WITH THESE PRICKS A WHILE BACK--BEFORE MY SIX-MILLION DOLLAR UPGRADE. THEY PLAY FOR KEEPS.
THANKS FOR THE INSIGHT. THERE IS ZERO SEPARATION BETWEEN CHURCH AND STATE, HERE. THE MUR IS IN FACT FUNDED ENTIRELY BY GLOBAL TELEVANGELISM. WHICH WE COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT.


WHAT'S UNACCEPTABLE IS MUR'S RECENT ACQUISITION OF A VARIANT TOMAHAWK MISSILE AND THE RECIPE FOR A DESIGNER META-VIRUS.
Haiphong
LAOS
THAIL
CA
Dao Phu Quoc

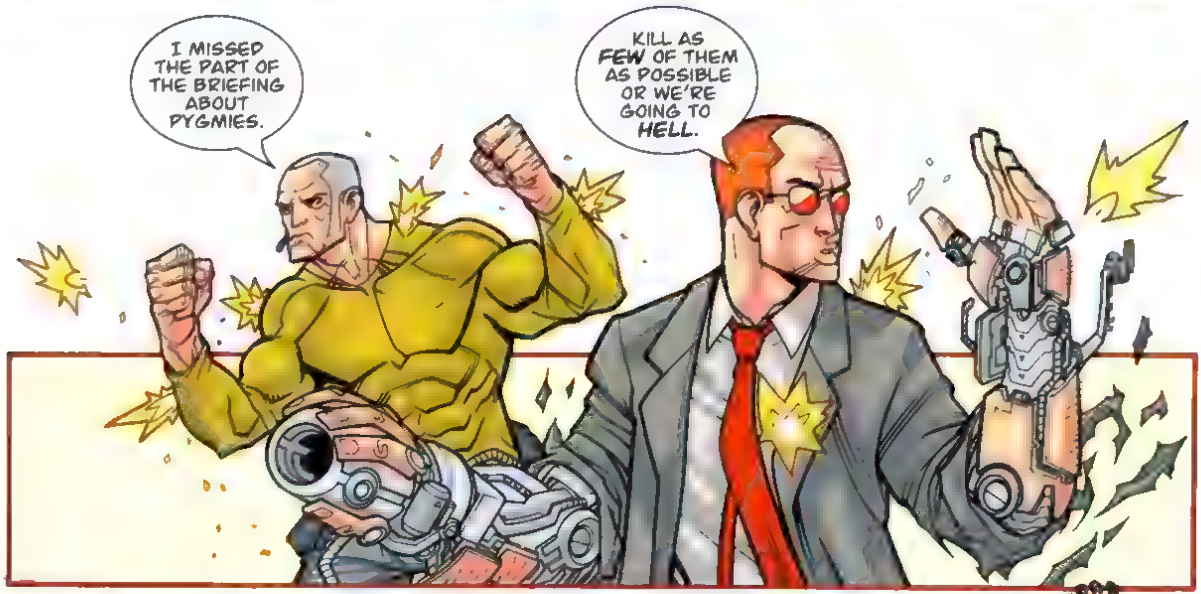

IT'S NICKNAMED "BLUE IDOL." IT'S NASTY, BRIT. AIRBORNE TRANSMISSION, LIQUEFIES INTERNAL ORGANS, UNILATERALLY FATAL.
WE RAIDED A SECONDARY LAB ON THE BONIN ISLANDS, BUT THE PROTOTYPE MISSILE AND VIRAL CULTURES HAD ALREADY BEEN SHIPPED TO MUR.

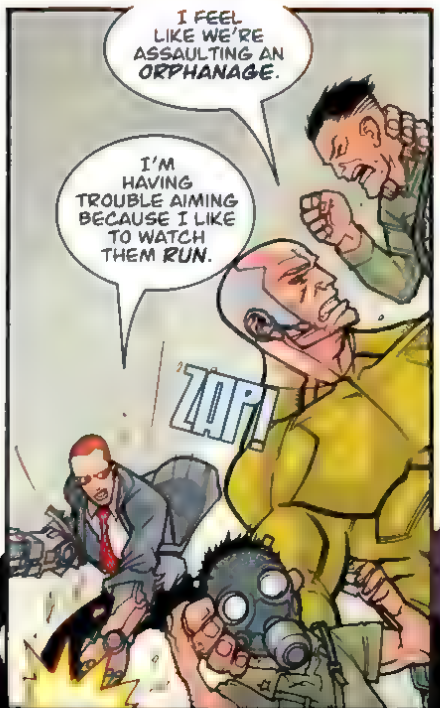
ANALYZING SPYNET ACTIVITY, WE THINK THEY'RE ONLY DAYS IF NOT HOURS FROM LAUNCH. WE'RE ASSUMING MUR HAS THE RANGE FOR TOKYO, BUT WE ALSO HAVE ASSETS IN YOKOHAMA, NOT TO MENTION THE SEVENTH FLEET.
NOT TO MENTION THE JAPANESE PEOPLE. YOU'RE ALL HEART.

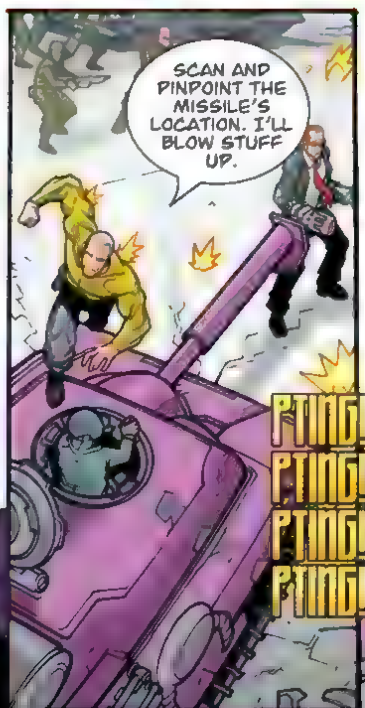
INTEL HAS THE LAB AND LAUNCH SITE AT THE SOUTHWEST TIP OF THE ISLAND. WE NEED A SURGICAL STRIKE. WE CAN'T TAKE THE MISSILE OUT IN FLIGHT AND RISK AIRBORNE DISPERSAL OF THE VIRUS, SAME REASON WE HAVEN'T BOMBED THE ISLAND TO GLASS.
I'VE DOWNLOADED THE MISSILE SCHEMATICS AND I CAN DISARM IT. YOU JUST NEED TO CLEAR ME A PATH.
FINE, STOP TALKING AND POINT ME TO OUR BIRD.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. THIS IS MS. POPPER. SHE TRANSFERRED FROM OPERATIONS IN IRAQ. TRANSPORTING BOMBS INTO UNDERGROUND BUNKERS. NOW SHE'S WORKING WITH OUR NETWORK.
I PREFERRED WORKING WITH THE AFGHANISTAN FOOD RELIEF, BUT I GO AS NEEDED. THE TELEPORTATION TECHNOLOGY YOU HAD BEFORE COST BILLIONS--WASN'T PRACTICAL. MY WAY ONLY COSTS MILLIONS--I'M QUITE IN DEMAND THESE DAYS.
I'VE DONE THE CALCULATIONS. GENTLEMEN, STAND ON THE X. YOU MIGHT EXPERIENCE SOME SLIGHT DISORIENTATION.
READY?
WHENEVER YOU'RE--
POP

POP
I'M ABOUT TO VOMIT THINGS I HAVEN'T EVEN EATEN YET.
SLIGHT DISORIENTATION. YEAH, SHE'S A PEACH.
I THINK HER MATH IS SOLID. YOU'RE DEAD ON TARGET-- JUST, Y'KNOW, NOT ON THE GROUND.
YET.
GOOM!
UFF
BRIT, ARE YOU---?
YOU'RE BLEEDING.
TSUMIBITO.
YOU'VE GOTTA BE SHITTING ME

YOU SEEM LIKE YOU WEREN'T EXPECTING THIS.
WE'RE FIGHTING THE EVIL ASIAN LOLLIPOP GUILD?

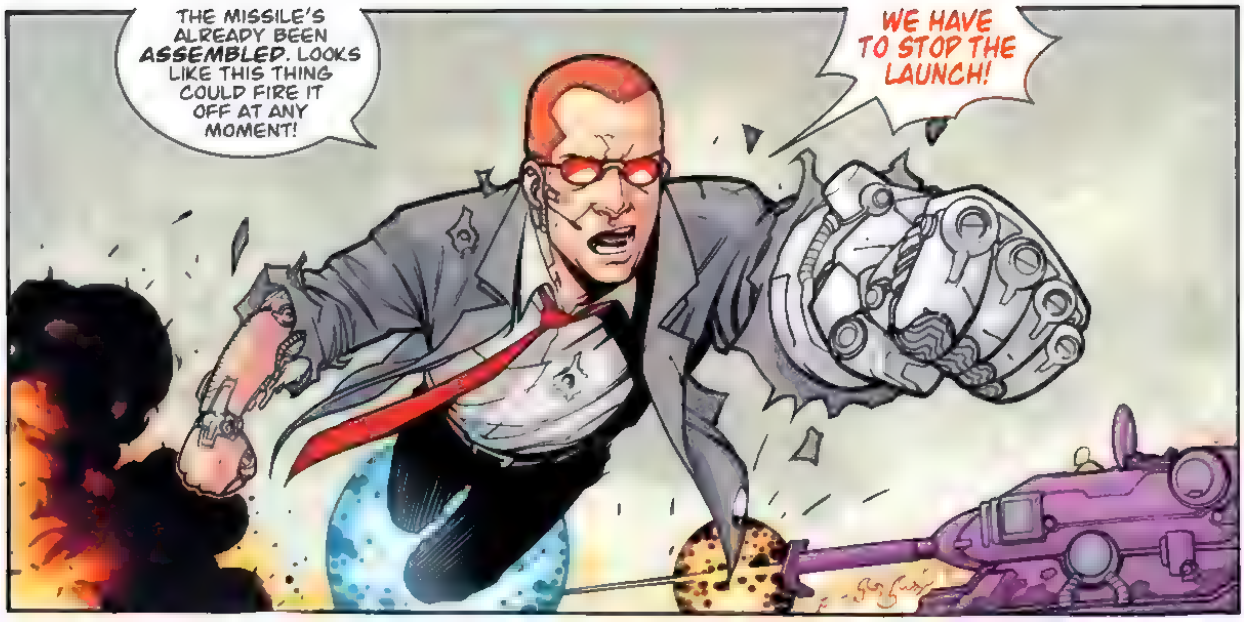

I MISSED THE PART OF THE BRIEFING ABOUT PYGMIES.
KILL AS FEW OF THEM AS POSSIBLE OR WE'RE GOING TO HELL.

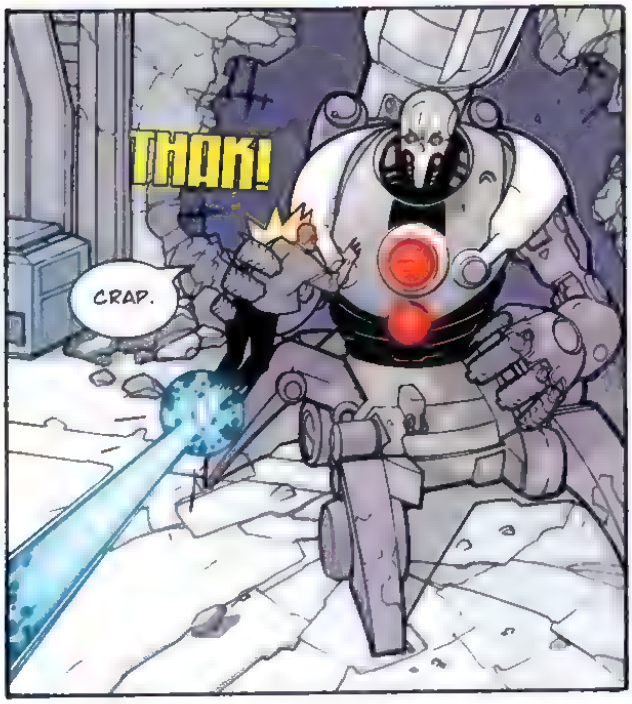

I FEEL LIKE WE'RE ASSAULTING AN ORPHANAGE.
I'M HAVING TROUBLE AIMING BECAUSE I LIKE TO WATCH THEM RUN.
ZAP!


SCAN AND PINPOINT THE MISSILE'S LOCATION. I'LL BLOW STUFF UP.
PTING! PTING! PTING! PTING!

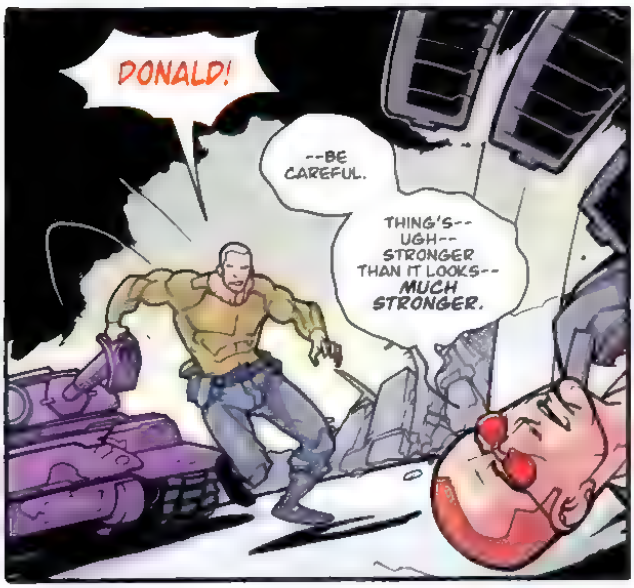
SCREW OFF, PEAHUFF, YOUR FEET DON'T EVEN REACH THE PEDALS!

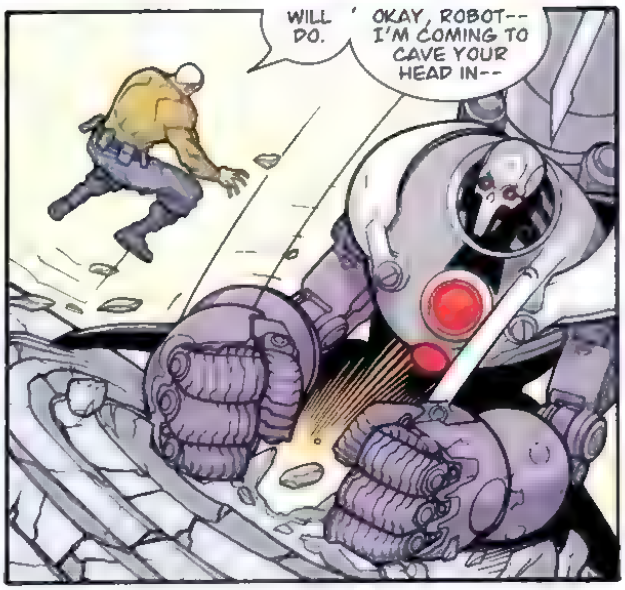
BA-BOOM!
BRRRRRITTTTTT!!!
BRIT, I'VE LOCATED THE VIRAL SIGNATURE. IT'S COMING FROM--
SPLOOOOOSH.
--THERE.
BOOM!!

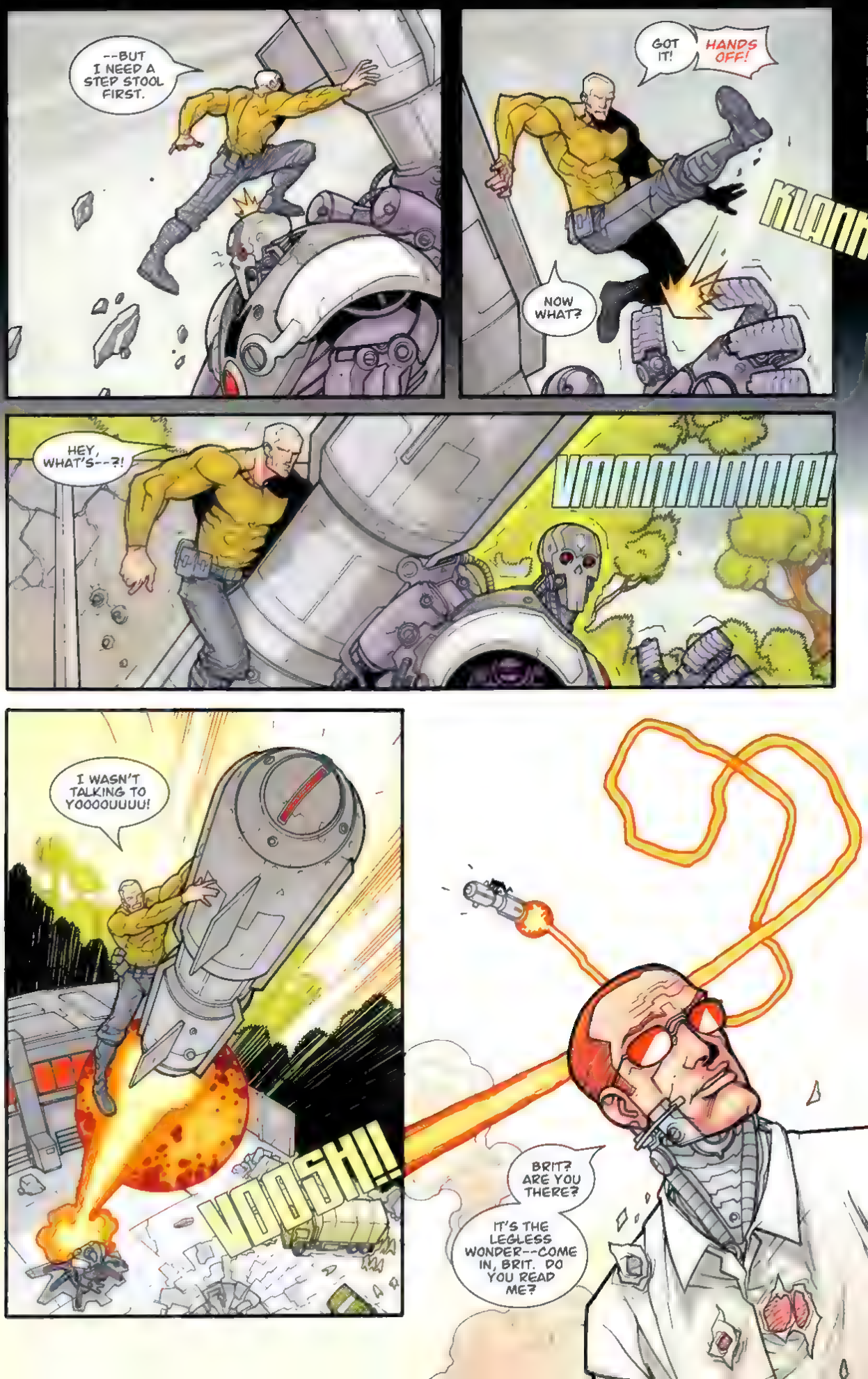

THE MISSILE'S ALREADY BEEN ASSEMBLED. LOOKS LIKE THIS THING COULD FIRE IT OFF AT ANY MOMENT!
WE HAVE TO STOP THE LAUNCH!


THAK!
CRAP.

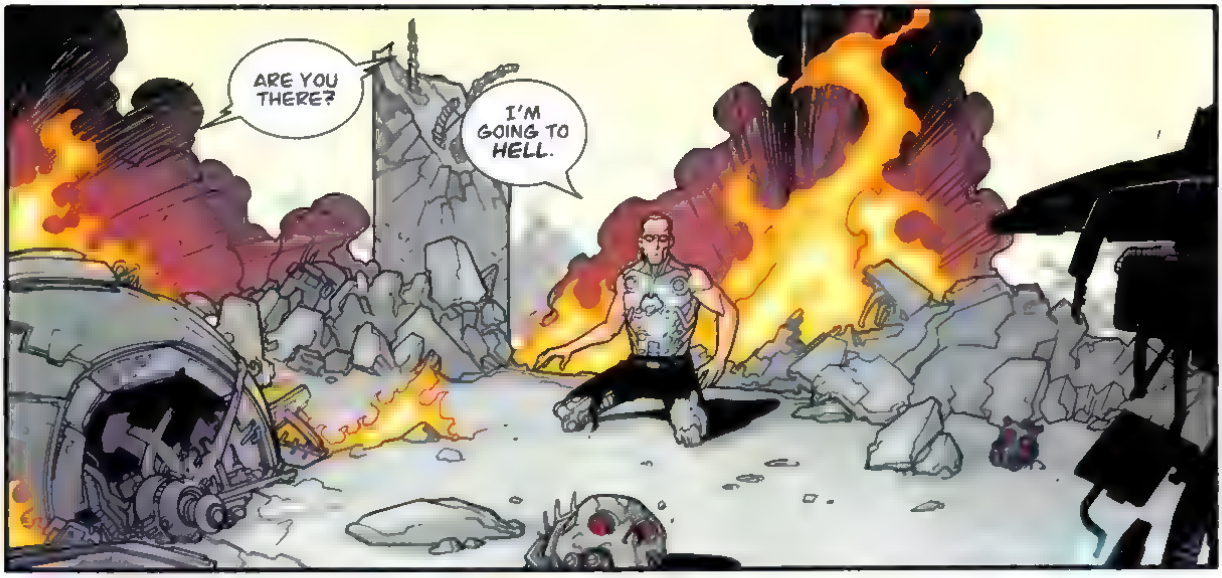
SKRAGGG!!
ACK!!
CRAP!!
AAHH!!

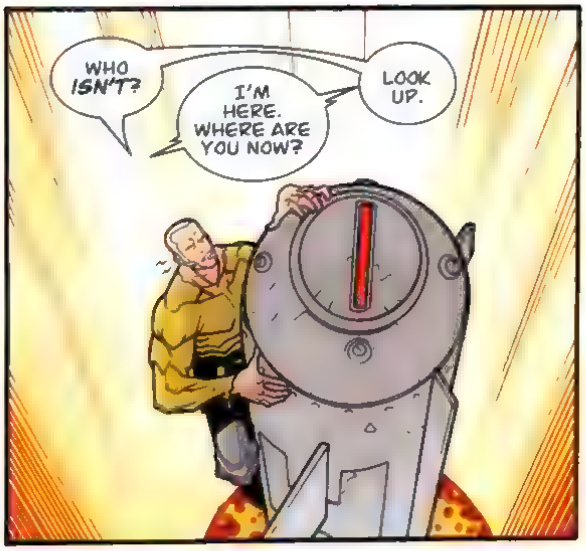

DONALD!
--BE CAREFUL.
THING'S-- UGH-- STRONGER THAN IT LOOKS-- MUCH STRONGER.

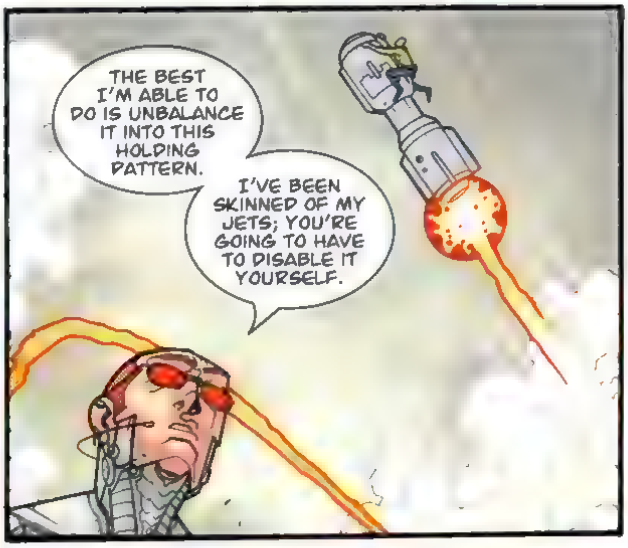

WILL DO.
OKAY, ROBOT-- I'M COMING TO CAVE YOUR HEAD IN--

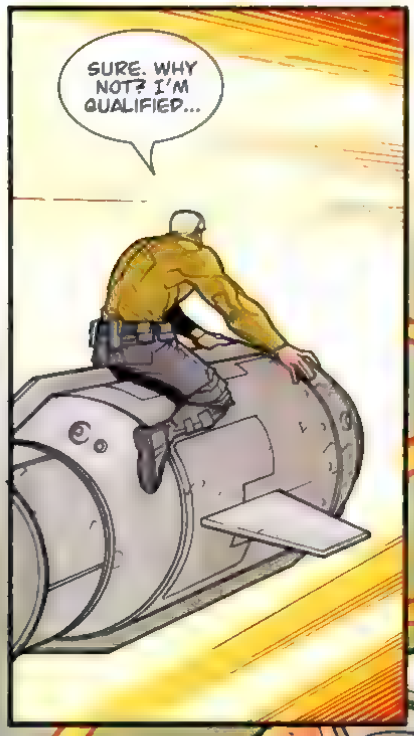

--BUT I NEED A STEP STOOL FIRST.
GOT IT!
HANDS OFF!
KLANK
NOW WHAT?
HEY, WHAT'S--?!
VMMMMMMM!
I WASN'T TALKING TO YOOOOUUUU!
VOOSH!!
BRIT? ARE YOU THERE?
IT'S THE LEGLESS WONDER--COME IN, BRIT. DO YOU READ ME?

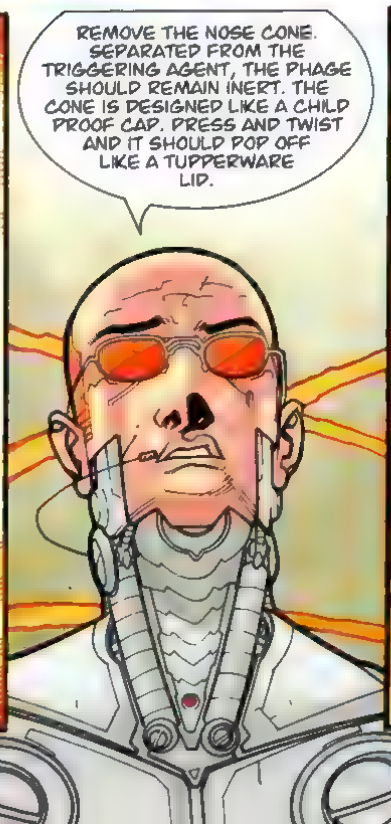
PREOCCUPIED--
I'M HAVING RODEO SEX WITH A WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION.
UM--GOING TO HAVE TO GET BACK TO YOU IN A SECOND.
IJIN!
WHAT?!
MR. MAGEE, YOU'VE MADE ME ANGRY.
SHOOM!
SHOOM!
SHOOM!
SHOOM!
BRAKKA-RA-DA-DOOM!


ARE YOU THERE?
I'M GOING TO HELL.


WHO ISN'T?
I'M HERE. WHERE ARE YOU NOW?
LOOK UP.


THE BEST I'M ABLE TO DO IS UNBALANCE IT INTO THIS HOLDING PATTERN.
I'VE BEEN SKINNED OF MY JETS; YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DISABLE IT YOURSELF.


SURE. WHY NOT? I'M QUALIFIED...


REMOVE THE NOSE CONE. SEPARATED FROM THE TRIGGERING AGENT, THE PHAGE SHOULD REMAIN INERT. THE CONE IS DESIGNED LIKE A CHILD PROOF CAP. PRESS AND TWIST AND IT SHOULD POP OFF LIKE A TUPPERWARE LID.

BURP, YOU BITCH!

POOT!
OH, YEAH.
DONALD, THE MISSILE'S STILL ACTIVE. I'M GOING TO TRY AND STEER IT INTO THE OCEAN, I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT ELSE TO--
--DO
SWRRKKZZ
KABOOM
OR JUST DETONATE IT. WORKS FOR ME.
I GUESS.

YOU'RE COMING DOWN RIGHT BY ME. THE FIRST ROUND'S ON ME WHEN WE GET BACK. YOU DESERVE IT.
:SKWARKKZZ:
BA-GOOM!!
OOF!
HEH. ANY LANDING YOU CAN WALK AWAY FROM, RIGHT...
BRIT?

WHAT IN--?
BRIT!!

BRIT

Welcome to the first issue of the all-new, all-awesome BRIT!

I'm very excited to be rolling this series out. For those of you unfamiliar with Brit, he debuted in a self-titled one-shot released July 2003, written by me and drawn by the illustrious Tony Moore. His adventures continued in BRIT: COLD DEATH in December of that year and then eventually in BRIT: RED, WHITE, BLACK & BLUE, which featured the debut of Cliff Rathburn on the character. The three BRIT one-shots were recently collected in the BRIT Volume One: OLD SOLDIER trade paperback (available for order now, kids!). That volume was also the debut of the three one-shots in glorious full-color by the superb Val Staples. I'm sure there's an ad for the TPB in this issue somewhere.

I created Brit as an outlet for over-the-top superhero action. It was a place where I could do whatever off the wall action stuff I wanted. Big monster made out of people? I could do it. Frost Giants, alien invasions, whatever zany threat I could think of—Brit could face it. I had a heaping helping of fun working on the original three one-shots and I really hated having to shelve the character after my schedule filled up with those pesky Marvel books.

The thing is, I wasn't the only person who was sorry to see the big lug go. Conventions all across this continent brought fan after fan—asking me to bring back BRIT. The pleas were only heightened by BRIT's various appearances in INVINCIBLE over the years. So I just had to bring him back... right? But where was I going to find the time?

Enter, BRUCE BROWN, writer extraordinaire. You may know Bruce, and well, you may not even know it. For years, Bruce has been working under the KIMO TEMPERANCE pen name... and eventually just KIMO. I didn't even know his real name until a couple years ago—and I've known him for years. Back when I was publishing books with my Funk-O-Tron company... I put out a little anthology series called INKPUNKS that featured more than a few talented individuals. Bruce or rather, Kimo wrote the CHASER'S MOON which I would later feature as a back-up in BATTLE POPE. Bruce went on to write a few BATMAN stories for DC, one of which was just collected in a recent Batman: Black and White hardcover (Volume 3, I believe). Bruce is super-goddamn talented, but I don't think I need to tell you—you just read the issue, you know.

When it came to the art side of things, the choice was clear. CLIFF RATHBURN had really kicked ass on the last one-shot, he was the clear choice for this series. Cliff is the real renaissance man of comics. He's done every damn thing you can do in comics... except write, he hasn't written a published comic, yet... but that's easy, give him time. He's inked INVINCIBLE, colors covers and graytones THE WALKING DEAD, he's penciled and inked BRIT, REAPER, FANTASTIC FOUR: FOES and even lettered REAPER himself. For this book he's decided to do it all—he's penciling, inking and coloring the whole damn thing. So if you're not 100% happy with the look of the book, it's 100% his fault. Heh. I for one, and loving this book from top to bottom. The whole team is doing a great job.

This is very exciting for me. I've always had a soft spot in my heart for the big lug and now I get to read his adventures each and every month, without that pesky step of having to actually write them.

We've got some very cool things planned for this series, I've seen Bruce's outline for the series and there are some good twists and turns up ahead—trust me, the end of this issue is just the beginning. You'd think killing off the title character would be the pinnacle of cliffhanger endings but when you see what's coming up, this issue will seem tame by comparison.

We've got an email address for you up at the top of the page—so make sure you send us your thoughts and criticisms. Write now and write often. Let's all meet back here in thirty days to compare notes.

I'll see you then!

-Robert Kirkman

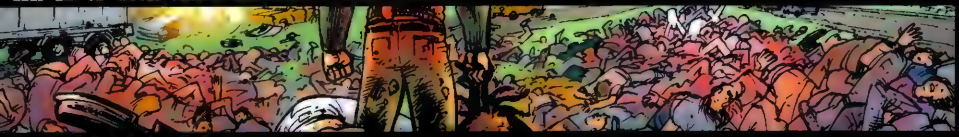
Send your letters to:

Robert Kirkman
P.O. Box 1870
Richmond, KY 40476

or email:

Brit@funkotron.com

HE IS A ONE-MAN KILLING MACHINE....



INDESTRUCTABLE...

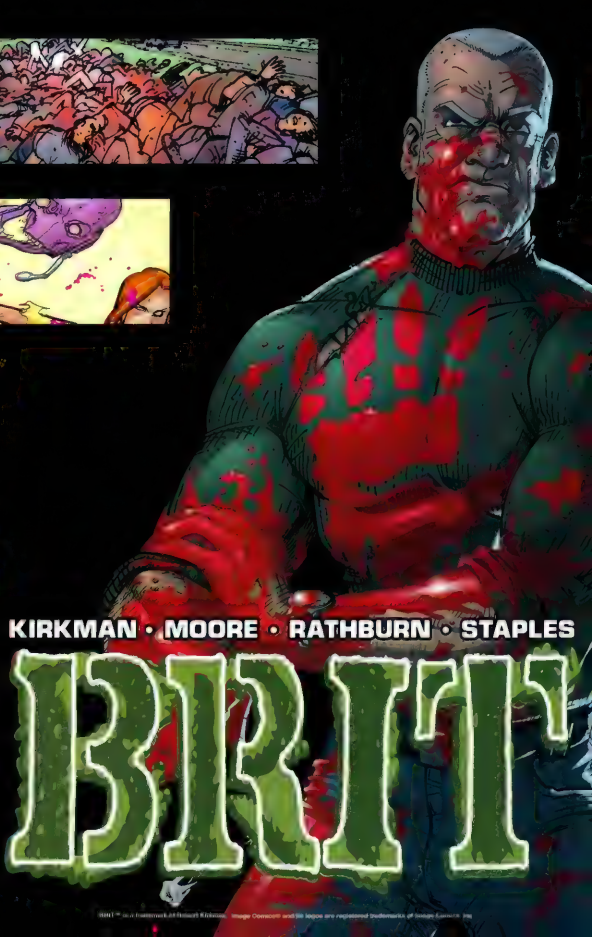
UNSTOPPABLE...

AND ELIGIBLE FOR A SENIOR CITIZENS DISCOUNT.

GET THE ORIGINAL SERIES OF ONE-SHOTS THAT STARTED IT ALL, COLLECTED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN COLOR!

ONLY FROM IMAGE COMICS!

BRIT, VOL.: OLD SOLDIER
ISBN# 978-1-58240-656-5
$14.99

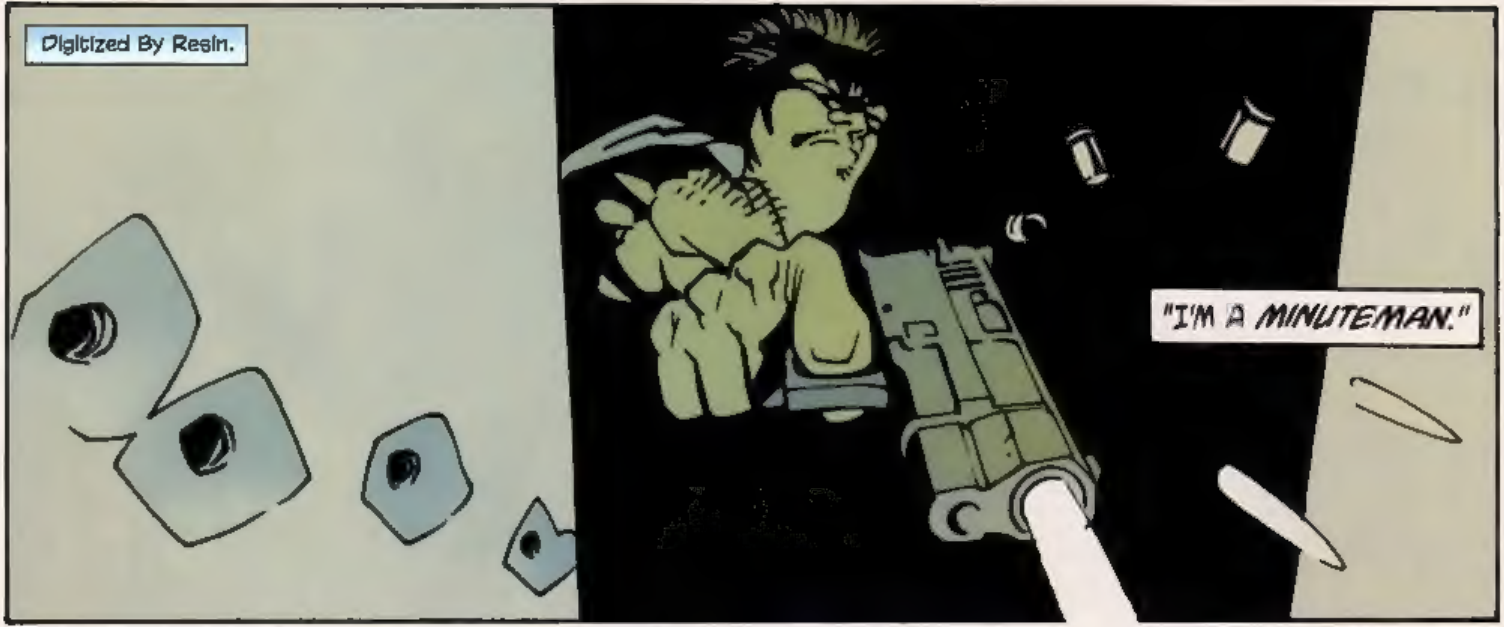


INVINCIBLE
ISSUE #45
COMING SOON!
VENGENCE
VENGENCE
VENGENCE
VENGENCE
VENGENCE
VENGENCE

NEXT ISSUE

She's indestructable, super-strong and unstoppable. Thank god she fights for the good guys. Who is she? Why is she so ticked off? Where did she come frome? Who knew Brit had a sister? And where exactly IS Brit?

WOLF FIGHT!
THE ASTOUNDING
WOLF-MAN
IMAGECOMICS.COM
BY ROBERT KIRKMAN & JASON HOWARD
ISSUE 3 THIS SEPTEMBER!


Digitized By Resin.
"I'M A MINUTEMAN."